" Eat your iron, Sally ! What *do* you mean ? "

" 'Ow am I to iron all this, dear *?* " wailed Sally, picking up my Nance Oldfield apron and a few other trifles. " It won't get fot."

Until then I really thought that Sally was being sardonic about an iron as a substitute for victuals !

When she first began to dress me, I was very thin, so thin that it was really a grief to me. Sally would comfort me in my thin days by the terse compliment:

" Beautiful and fat to-night, dear."

As the years went on and I grew fat, she made a change in the compliment:

" Beautiful and thin to-night, dear."

Mr. Fernandez played Friar Laurence in " Romeo and Juliet." He was a very nervous actor, and it used to paralyse him with fright when I knelt down in the friar's cell with my back to the audience and put safety pins in the drapery I wore over my head to keep it in position while I said the lines,

> " Are you at leisure, holy father, now
> Or shall I come to you at evening mass ? "

Not long after the production of " Romeo and Juliet" I saw the performance of a Greek play—the " Electra," I think—by some Oxford students. A young woman veiled in black with bowed head was brought in on a chariot. Suddenly sh£. lifted her "head and looked round, revealing a face of such pure classic beauty and a glance of such pathos that I called out *i*

" What atsupremely beautiful girl! "

Then I remembered that there were no women in the cast! Tie face belonged to a young Oxford man, Frank Benson.

We engaged him to play Paris in " Romeo

and Juliet,